

Bright's Threat to His Wife.
Two characteristic anecdotes of John Bright are given in St. Edward Russell's memoirs, which has been published under the title, "That Reminds Me."

Bright was supposed to be a total abstainer, but once when Edward Miall was very nervous at the prospect of having to make an important speech in the house, Bright said:
"Well, Miall, if I were you, I'd for once go and have a pint of champagne."

Mr. Miall did as he was told, and the result may be judged from the narrator's comment that "champagne on an unaccustomed interior is not always a curative, or a tonic."

Bright "rarely had any difference with his wife," but occasionally they were not at one about the children. When they came to a point of absolute disagreement, he used to say:

"Now, I tell thee, if thou doesn't do what I wish, I'll go straight to Mr. Gladstone and ask him to make me a knight," to which the answer invariably was:

"Oh, anything rather than that."

Late Hours in St. Petersburg.
Personally I know of no other town where such late hours are the vogue as in St. Petersburg. But your St. Petersburg does not get up early in the morning. At St. Petersburg the music halls, which it is the fashionable thing to attend after the theater—a drive to them taking half an hour in a swift sleigh—do not practically begin till 12. Through the New at 4 o'clock in the morning you have to literally push your way, and the favorite trains for travelers are those starting about 5 o'clock in the morning. These trains save the Russian the trouble of getting up early. He wishes his friends "good night" and drives down to the station comfortably after supper without putting the house to any inconvenience.—Jerome K. Jerome in Saturday Evening Post.

No Deformity There.
Tommy (allowed to sit up)—Why, Sister Clara, Mr. Tadwell's feet are both alike. (Embarrassment of Tommy's sister.)
Mr. Tadwell (coming gallantly to the rescue)—Of course, Tommy, what did you think?
Tommy—I didn't think nothin', only I heard Sister Clara say you're always puttin' your best foot backward and I wanted to see which one it was.—Exchange.

Both Editors.
Editor in Chief—I understand young Bluegore, the millionaire's son, has gone in for journalism.
City Editor—Yes. He's on my staff.
Editor in Chief—And what do you think of him?
City Editor—Well, he's a unique figure in journalism.
Editor in Chief—You don't say?
City Editor—Yes. He's at once the richest and poorest reporter in the city.—Catholic Standard and Times.

The progressive nations of the world are the great food consuming nations. Good food well digested gives strength. If you cannot digest all you eat, you need Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. You need not diet yourself. It contains all of the digestants combined with the best known tonics and reconstructives. It will even digest all classes of foods in a bottle. No other preparation will do this. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all stomach troubles. All Dealers.

Aspirators.
It would be much better for this world if many vain people who are running back into ancient history to find great ancestors to support them would turn in and support their ancestors who are now on earth and on the country.—Galveston News.

A Casualty.
Wife—Look, Arthur, Melitta has not forgotten us on her wedding journey. She has sent this postal card and writes, simply, "We are in heaven!"
Husband—What! Have they postal cards there? Let me see it.—Heiter's Welt.

Sore Eyes Precede Blindness.
When the children's eyes are sore look out! Don't let a simple trouble ruin them for life. Get a bottle of the genuine John R. Dick's Old Reliable Eye Water and use it at once. It doesn't hurt the sorest eyes and the good effect is almost immediate. The genuine is always enclosed in red cartons. At Wight & Bro.'s Drug Store.

A man born with a silver spoon in his mouth may be the offspring of a family that stole the spoons.—New Orleans Picayune.

If you make a ruby hot, it becomes green, but goes back again presently to its own color.

She Was the One.
Bridegroom (after the ceremony)—Maud, you and I are now one. It only remains to be decided which is the one. I tried to win you, didn't I?
Bride—Yes, Harold.
"And I won. That seems to settle it."
"Not quite, Harold. You tried to win me. You succeeded. Then you are the winner, are you not?"
"Yes, dear."
"And I am the won."

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS
Pyny-Pectoral
The Canadian Remedy for all Throat and Lung Affections.
Large Bottles, 25 cents.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,
Proprietors, 100 Broadway, New York.
Sole Agents, Montreal.

All Right Now.



"Overwork and loss of necessary sleep made me very nervous and it was with the greatest difficulty that I could execute my solos. A friend advised me to give Dr. Miles' Nervine a trial, which I did and received immediate benefit. In a few days I was entirely relieved. I recommend it to all musicians who suffer from overworked and disordered nerves."

Otto H. Stiemmer,
2316 State St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Dr. Miles' Nervine
is sold by all druggists on guarantee, first bottle benefits or money back. Book on heart and nerves sent free.
Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

The Deadliest Poison.
The discoverer of prussic acid was instantly killed by inhaling one whiff of his own handiwork.
Pure prussic acid is never sold or handled. The smell of it is always fatal. It kills not in three minutes or half an hour, but the instant it enters the lungs as a gas. The mixture ordinarily sold as prussic acid is 98 parts water to two parts of the drug. Even in this form it is very deadly. A 20 per cent mixture of the acid would kill nearly as quickly as if pure.
Atropine, though it has no harmful odor, is so deadly that as much of it as would adhere to the end of a moistened forefinger would instantly cause death.
Cyanide of potassium has a pleasant smell, which is not injurious, but a small quantity swallowed kills at once.
Pure ammonia, if inhaled, would cause death almost as quickly as prussic acid.

When a carboy of nitric acid is broken, some one has to suffer. It will burn wood, eat through iron plates and destroy whatever it touches. Such an accident once happened in an acid factory. Every one ran away, leaving the acid to amuse itself by setting fire to things. Soon it was seen that the building would be destroyed and hundreds of people thrown out of work, and four men volunteered to put out the fire in the acid room. They succeeded and came out all right. Five hours later all were dead.

Bad Drinking Water.—Every one suffers greatly from the different kinds of water he is compelled to drink, and nothing is so likely to bring on an attack of diarrhoea. Perry Davis' Pain-Killer is the only safe, quick and sure cure for it, cramps, a cholera morbus. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. Price 25c and 50c.

What He Wanted For.
An Inspector of Irish schools tells a good story, says the Newcastle (England) Chronicle. At a school where he made a surprise visit a little boy happened to come in for the first time and stepped up to the inspector at once.
"Sit there for the present," said the inspector, indicating the desired spot.
The boy obeyed readily, and when the inspector had finished his multitudinous inquiries into the knowledge of geography, grammar and arithmetic possessed by the children he found that the boy still sat in the same spot.
"What are you waiting for, my boy?"
"Please, sir, I am waiting for the present."

His Gin Rickey.
The Irishman who had never tasted a gin rickey ordered one so as to impress his friends. The bartender never had heard of a rickey, but he was ashamed to admit his ignorance, so he put a mixing glass under the bar and made a guess at it.
Then he leaned back to await results. The Irishman sipped at the beverage and shook his head approvingly.
"By gorry, 'tis a fine rickey," he said.
"It ought to be," said the bartender.
"I put in everything except the license."—Chicago Record.

Written in Blood is the record of Hood's Sarsaparilla—the pure, rich, health-giving blood which it has given to millions of men, women and children. It is all the time curing diseases of the stomach, nerves, kidneys and blood.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills. 25 cents.

Paid as He Went.
Patient—Then you think it's all up with me, doctor?
Doctor—I'm afraid so.
"Well, we must all die once, and I may as well go now as afterward. You're sure I'm going?"
"Yes."
"Then let me have your bill."
"My bill! My dear sir, this is very unusual. You should give your thoughts to more serious matters."
"My motto has always been 'pay as you go,' and now that I am going I want to pay."
So he paid and went.

The Tulip Craze.
About the middle of the seventeenth century the tulip became known in Germany, and a scientist named Gesner gives the first description of this flower. First only the yellow variety was known, and then other colors were produced by crossing. The Dutch, particularly the citizens of Haarlem, produced the most wonderful varieties of this flower and obtained enormous prices for them.

In 1634 the trade in tulips assumed a peculiar turn. It degenerated into a sort of a game of chance, so that in 1637 the authorities felt called upon to interfere and to issue edicts against extravagance in tulips, as they formerly had against trains and laces. This interference would seem to be justified if one reads that in 1606 a single flower of this sort, called the Viceroy, was paid for with two cargoes of wheat, four cargoes of rye, four fat oxen, eight fat hogs, 12 fat sheep, two casks of wine, four barrels of beer, two tons of butter, 1,000 pounds of cheese, a complete bed, a suit of clothing and a silver tankard.

Another bulb, the Semper Augustus, was paid for with 4,600 gold guilders and a coach with a double team of horses. In Haarlem the tulip craze reached its height in the decade from 1630 to 1640, when a price of 12,000 gold guilders (about \$9,000 American money) is recorded for a single bulb.

A Joke of Sydney Smith's.
On the occasion of a dinner Sydney Smith was the guest, and when the evening was over the host thanked the wit heartily for the entertainment he had afforded. "I shall not forget you, Mr. Smith," he added. "Thank you. Take care you don't forget yourself tomorrow (it was Saturday) in church," rejoined Smith, whereat the host, Kershaw by name, rather bridled up.

"I hope, sir, I know how to behave myself in church!" "Well," said Smith good temperedly, "if I catch you smiling I will call you by name." "You may," rejoined the visitor. "The thing is absurd. I will give you a donation to the York hospital if it happens." On the ensuing morning Smith read the prayers reverently, as he always did, then ascended the pulpit, looked around the church and rested his eye on the visitor whose name was Kershaw. That gentleman said afterward that he did not know what possessed him, but so it was he gave a broad smile. Thereupon the preacher was seized with a violent inclination to sneeze, and, applying his handkerchief with suitable action, he sounded "ker-ker-k-shaw" three times over.—From "The Reminiscences of Half a Century," by R. W. Hiley.

Rheumatism.
M. F. Ballantyne, of Ballantyne & McDonough's Iron Foundry, Savannah, Ga., says that he has suffered for years from Rheumatism, and could get no relief from any source but P. P. P., which cured him entirely. He extols the properties of P. P. P. on every occasion.

P. P. P. is the greatest known cure for Rheumatism; it eradicates the disease out of the system quickly and forever.
P. P. P. Cures Lippman's Great Remedy, Cures Salt Rheum, with its itch and burning, Scald Head, Tetter, etc.
P. P. P. Cures Boils, Pimples, and all eruptions due to the blood.
P. P. P. Cures Rheumatism and all pains in the sides, back and shoulders, knees, hips, wrists and joints.
P. P. P. Cures Blood Poison in all its various stages, Old Ulcers, Sores and Kidney Complaints.
P. P. P. Cures Catarrh, Eczema, Erysipelas, and all skin and blood diseases, and Mercurial Poisoning.
Sold by all druggists.

Her Timely Gift.
In common with other women, Mrs. Brown delights in a bargain, and when she observed the advertisement of a great fire and water sale in one of the department stores she repaired there without delay. There were many fine works of science, travel, history, religion and fiction to be had for a song each, but her eyes rested on a handsomely bound copy of "The Life of General Grant," and she bought it for her brother. Of course, it would not be fair to tell what she paid for it.

"The next day her brother came over to thank her. 'It's fine,' he said. 'I haven't got very far in it yet, but I know it's going to be good. When little Jane gets along a little further in her German I'm going to have her read me a bit of it every evening. I make rather slow progress of it myself.'"

"In German?" gasped the giver.
"Yes," said the brother, "it's written in German, a mighty handy thing to have around the house." Since then Mrs. Brown has never bought a fire or water book without looking carefully on the inside of it.—Worcester (Mass.) Gazette.

Indigestive poisons are the bane of the dyspeptic's life. When sick, see if your sickness is caused by indigestive poisons. If so, take Shaker Digestive Cordial. This is the only certain way of being permanently cured, because it is the only way that gets rid of the poisons. You know that fermented food is poisonous. You know that poison is unhealthy. Shaker Digestive Cordial cleans the stomach of fermenting food, and purifies the blood and system of indigestive poisons. It cures indigestion and the diseases that come of it. Headache, dizziness, nausea, stomach-ache, weakness, flatulence, constipation, loss of appetite, irritability, etc. These are a few of the symptoms, caused by indigestive poisons, cured by Shaker Digestive Cordial.
At druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

The Passion Play Town.
"Oberammergau is a quaint place," says a traveler. "The whole town is practically controlled by the Lang family. They are the leading spirits in the production of the play. They have more or less charge of the various taverns, inns or hotels for the accommodation of the travelers and in a general way supervise everything."

ECZEMA



This most aggravating and tormenting of all skin diseases is caused by an acid condition of the blood, and unless relieved through certain instrumentalities too much of this acid poison reaches the skin and it becomes red and inflamed. The itching and burning are almost unbearable, especially when overheated from any cause. The skin seems on fire, sleep or rest is impossible, the desperate sufferer, regardless of consequences, scratches until strength is exhausted.

This burning, itching humor appears sometimes in little pustules, discharging a sticky fluid, which forms crusts and scales. Again the skin is dry, hard and fissured, itches intensely, bleeds and scabs over. This is a painful and stubborn form of the disease.

While Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum and many like troubles are spoken of as diseases of the skin, they are really blood diseases, because

THERE CAN BE NO EXTERNAL IRRITATION WITHOUT AN INTERNAL CAUSE.

If the blood is in a pure, healthy condition, no poisonous elements can reach the skin. External applications of washes, lotions and salves sometimes mitigate the itching and soothe the inflammation, but cannot reach the disease. Only S. S. S., the real blood medicine, can do this.

S. S. S., the only purely vegetable remedy known, is a safe and permanent cure for Eczema and all deep-seated blood skin troubles. It goes direct to the seat of the disease, neutralizes the acids and cleanses the blood, re-inforces and invigorates all the organs, and thus clears the system of all impurities through the natural channels; the skin relieved, all inflammation subsides, and all signs of the disease disappear.

Mrs. Lela M. Hoffman, of Cardington, Ohio, says she was afflicted with Scrofulous sores and Eczema from birth. Her face at times became so badly swollen that she was not recognizable, and her limbs and hands were very sore. She was treated by all the doctors in town without being benefited, and in her researches for relief, was told by an old physician to take S. S. S. She followed his advice and was promptly cured, and has never had a return of the disease. This was seventeen years ago. She sincerely believes she would have been in her grave years ago but for S. S. S., and adds, "what it has done for me it will do for others."

Send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases, and write our physicians fully about your case; they will cheerfully give any information or advice wanted. We make no charge for this. Address, Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Joke on Offenbach.
M. Ernest Blum told a joke which he and some friends played on Offenbach when "La Belle Helene" was about to be produced. The composer was most anxious that his airs should not get about before the first night and had asked all his company to be most careful not to let any one hear them, but his tunes were so catchy that it was impossible to help singing them.

One day Blum and his friends were sitting opposite Offenbach in a cafe when one of them began to hum a leading air of "La Belle Helene."

"Who taught you that?" cried Offenbach in a rage.
"No one," replied Blum. "I have known it for ages," and they all agreed that their nurses used to sing it to them when they were children. Presently Albert Wolff, who was one of the party, began to sing another of the airs.

"What?" cried Offenbach, "you know that too?"
"I composed it myself," said Wolff. Offenbach then saw that they were playing a practical joke on him and demanded the name of the singer who had sung them the opera. They refused, and so the composer threatened that he would fine every one in the theater unless they told him. So Blum and his friends stood up and began the first chorus of the first act and declared they would sing the finale before the whole cafe unless Offenbach relented. The composer, in terror for his music, gave in, beaten by his own facility in writing music.

A Gastronomic Cyclone.
All men and women eat. If they don't, they won't last long, and no one need worry as to whether they count for much or not. But good eaters are usually very depend-on-able. If good eaters I do not mean large eaters or greedy eaters, though I may include some of both, but I mean the men and women who enjoy what they eat and show no disposition, either from dyspepsia or other form of indigestion, to quarrel with their food.

Gluttons, however, are not very lovely. I sat at table once with a woman at a summer resort who every day for dinner ate 12 ears of corn from the cob. That is more than the regulation mid-day feed for a horse. And in the operation she greased her hands and her cheeks, and every now and again her nose was decorated with the well buttered grains. She was a sight, and at the end of the table she bred a famine that it took waiters to relieve. And she was in repose not by any means a bad looking woman, but in action—in action at the table—she was a kind of human cyclone, leaving desolation in her path. She had had three husbands and is a widow again. What became of the poor men I never knew. Maybe she ate them.—John Gilmer Speed in Criterion.

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It is on record that a swarm of bees as weapons of war were used not once, but twice, and with the best possible effect.

When Themisera, in Pontus, was besieged by Lucullus, the Romans employed turrets, built mounds and made huge mines beneath the city. While they were creating the mines the people of Themisera dug down through the earth to the mines and then cast in upon the Roman workers bears and other wild animals, together with a swarm of bees.

History repeated itself in England when the Danes and Norwegians made their attack upon Chester, about ten centuries since. The town was held by the Saxons and some Gallic allies, who tried stones and boiling water upon the besiegers without effect. As a last resource they collected all the beehives and upset them into the enemy's camp beneath the city wall.

This had the effect of making things "hum," so to speak, and it is recorded that the enemy were so badly stung that they could move neither arms nor legs.

Brakes.
Hand brakes, to assist in the stopping of trains, were introduced as early as 1849. Twenty years later the air-brake was patented, which enabled power from the locomotive to be transmitted through hose simultaneously to the brakes of all the cars in a train—a wonderful invention. In 1863 the coaches were connected by patent couplers, another measure of strength and safety.

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SATANIC ITCH

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STATEMENT.

Made Under Section 35, Chapter 4116, of Florida, (1893.)

Showing the amount of taxes charged by Tax Collector of Leon county, Florida, and collected for the current year 1899, and apportionment of the same to the several funds for which such taxes have been levied, including poll tax, with county school fund. Total amount charged for taxes 1899. \$30,000.00. Total collected to July 3, 1900. \$17,000.00.

APPORTIONMENT.	
General revenue.....	\$6,666.66
Am't paid to July 3, 1900.....	5,555.55
Outstanding and Interest Fund.....	555.55
Am't paid to July 3, 1900.....	500.00
Fines and Forfeitures.....	2,777.77
Am't paid to July 3, 1900.....	2,333.33
Roads and Bridges.....	2,222.22
Am't paid to July 3, 1900.....	1,851.85
County School Tax.....	8,555.55
Am't paid to July 3, 1900.....	7,061.28

Attest: COUNCIL A. BRYAN, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Leon county, Fla.

Administrative Notice.

ALL PERSONS HAVING ANY CLAIMS against the estate of John T. Bradford, of Leon county, State of Florida, deceased, hereby called upon to present the same to the undersigned, within two months after the first publication hereof, and if thereafter this notice will be pleaded in default, and all persons indebted to the decedent or his estate are requested to make prompt payment.

Tallahassee, Aug. 14, 1900.
IDA B. BRADFORD, City Clerk.

Notice to Property Owners.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the City Council will meet on a Board of Education on Thursday, the 20th day of September, A. D. 1900, at 8 o'clock p. m. All persons having claims against the City of Tallahassee for the year 1900 will present them to the City Clerk, A. H. Williams, on or before the 15th day of September, 1900.

Tallahassee, Fla., August 16, 1900.
25-41

Notice.

The registration books will open at the office of J. A. Pearce on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday of each week after the first Monday of August, 1900.
S. D. HIGGINS, Sup't of Registrars.

Notice of Election.

To the Sheriff of Leon County, the State of Florida:

BE IT KNOWN, THAT I, JOHN L. CRAWFORD, Sheriff of the State of Florida, do hereby give notice that a

GENERAL ELECTION

will be held in Leon county, State of Florida, on Tuesday next succeeding the first Monday of November, A. D. 1900, the said Tuesday being the

SIXTH DAY OF NOVEMBER,

For four (4) Presidential Electors,
For one Representative of the First Congressional District of Florida, in the Fifty-seventh Congress of the United States.
For County Assessor.
For Secretary of the State of the state of Florida.
For Attorney-General of the State of Florida.
For Comptroller of the State of Florida.
For Treasurer of State of Florida.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of Florida.
For Commissioner of Agriculture of the State of Florida.
For Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of Florida.
For one Railroad Commissioner for the State of Florida.
For two Members of the House of Representatives of the State of Florida.
For County Judge.
For Clerk of the Circuit Court.
For Sheriff.
For Tax Assessor.
For Tax Collector.
For County Treasurer.
For County Superintendent of Public Instruction.
For County Surveyor.
For Justice of the Peace in and for the following Justice Districts, viz: Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

For Constable in and for the following Districts, viz: Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52,